K.& L. 6.

THE XII. WONDERS OF THE VVORLD.

Set and compoſed for the Violl de Gambo, the Lute, and the Voyce to Sing the Verſe, all three ioyntly, and none ſeuerall: alſo Leſſons for the Lute and Baſe Violl to play alone: with ſome Leſſons to play *Lyra-wayes alone, or if you will, to fill vp the parts,* with another Violl ſet Lute-way.

Newly compoſed by *John Maynard*, Luteniſt at the moſt famous Schoole of S^t. *Julians* in Hartfordſhire.

Eight parts in one vpon one Plaine-ſong, begin and end where you will, ſo as you do come in a Semibriefe one after another.

LONDON:

Printed by *Thomas Snodham* for *Iohn Browne*, and are to be ſolde at his Shop in Saint *Dunſtones* Church-yard in Fleetſtreete. 1611.

BRITISH MUSEUM

45.
3. 5.
169.

TO HIS EVER-HONOV-
REDLADY AND MISTRIS
the Lady *Ioane Thynne*, of Cauſe-Caſtle in Shropſhire,

Neſtors yeeres on earth, and Angels happineſſe
in Heauen.

Madame.

Hat at firſt priuately was entended for you, is at laſt publickely commended to you. This poore play-worke of mine, had its prime originall and birth-wrights in your own houſe, when by nearer ſeruice I was obliged yours. I am humbly-bould to preſent it to your Ladiſhips view and protection (if you will daigne to make happy by your Patronage ſo meane a worke) both for your well knowne loue to the Science, and your many many fauours conferred vpon my vndeſeruing ſelfe, the louer and admirer of your Vertues. The powrefull perſwaſion of that nobly-diſpoſed Gentlewoman M^rs. *Dorothy Thynne*, your vertuous Daughter, whoſe breaſt is poſſeſt with an admirable hereditary loue of Muſicke, and who once laboured mee to that effect, hath not a little emboldned mee herevnto. If there liue any good thing in mee, onely your *Onely-Selfe* is firſtly intereſſed in the ſame, I being doubly bound, by your bountie on the one ſide, and my dutie on the other. Accept then, Gracious Lady, with vnwrinkled brow, the affectionate, though weake deuoyre of him that ſtrongly deſires to doe you ſeruice. I know it is not able Eagle-like to looke with an vndaunted eye againſt the brightfull Sunne of your matchleſſe iudgement; wherein notwithſtanding, if your Clemencie ſhall allowe it [redacted] uourable roome, I feare not the vnequalleſt front of the ſowreſt Criticke.

Thus lowly-laying both it and my ſelfe, the worthleſſe Authour at your VVorſhips ſeruice, I beſeech *Him* that is the *Giuer of all things*, to graunt vnto you, and your vertuous Daughters, a full confluence of vnited Happineſſe heere, and glory eternall hereafter.

Your Ladiſhips

in all humble

ſeruice

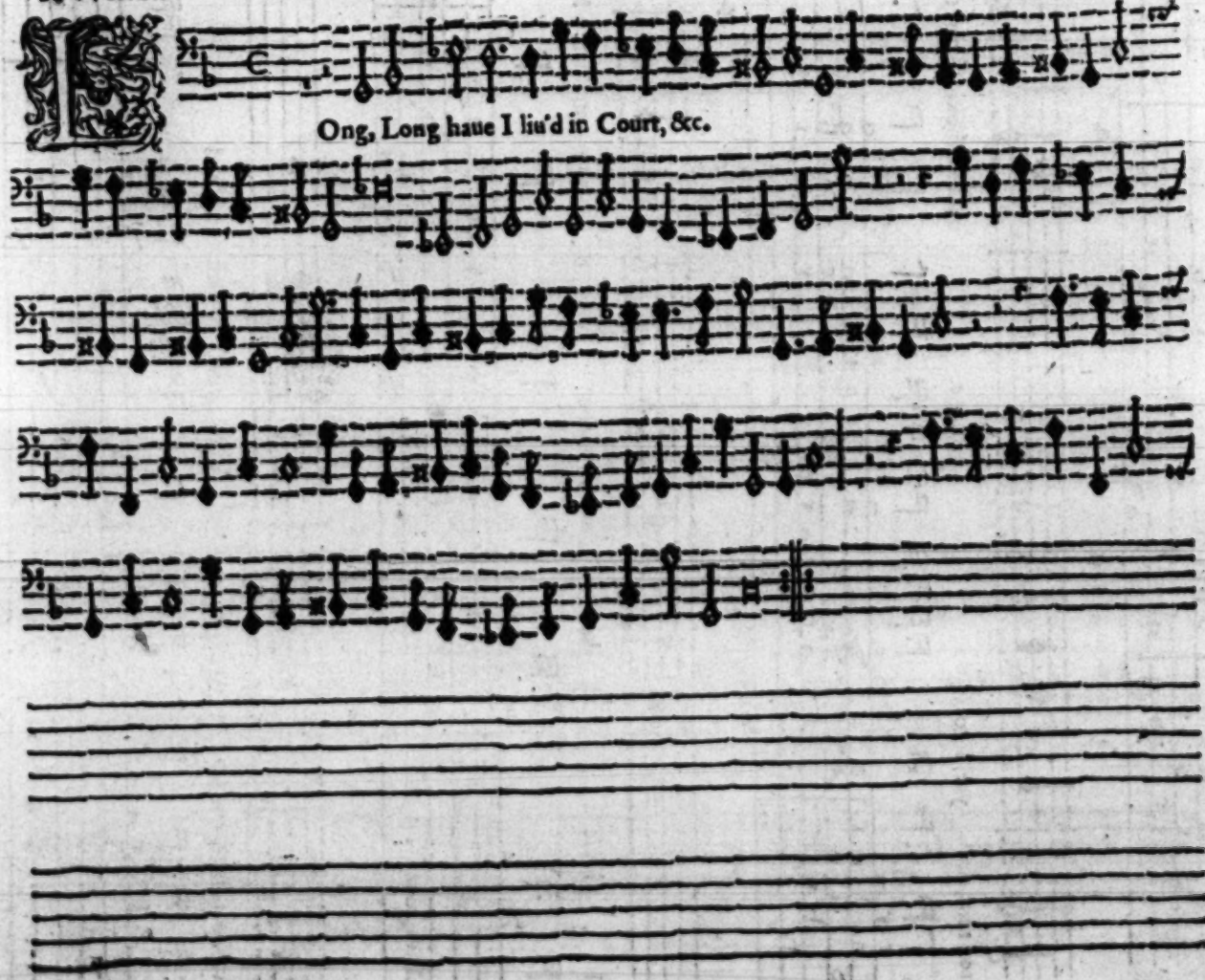
John Maynard.

LOng, long haue I ſhide in Court, yet

learn'd not all this while, To ſell poore ſuters ſmoake, nor where I hate to ſmile:

Superiours to adore, Inferiours to deſ- piſe: To flie from ſuch as fall, to

follow ſuch as riſe, To cloake a poore de- ſire vnder a rich aray, Nor to aſpire by vice though t'were

the quicker way.

Ong, Long haue I liu'd in Court, &c.

MY calling is diuine, and I from God am ſent, I will no chop Church

be, nor pay my Patron rent, nor yeeld to ſa- criledge, but like the kinde true mother,

rather will looſe all the Childe, then part it with another: Much wealth

ij. I will not ſeeke, nor worldly Maſters ſerue, ſo to grow rich and fat

while my poore flocke doth ſtarue.

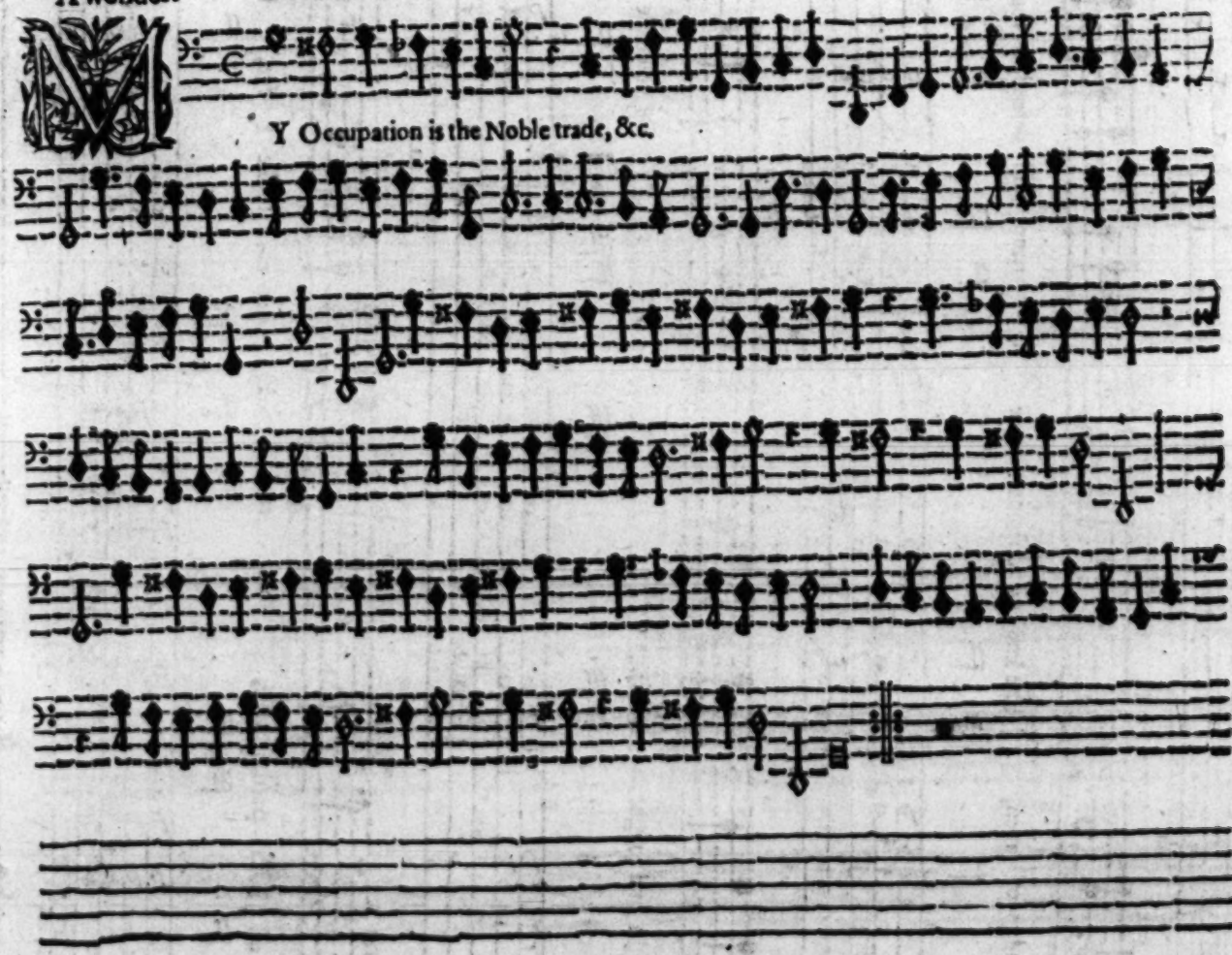
MY Calling is diuine, &c.

M Y Occupation is the Noble trade, the trade of Kings, the

tryall that decides the highest right of things. Though *Mars* my Mai- ster be I doe not

Venus loue, nor honour *Bacchus* oft, nor often sweare by *Ioue*, Of speaking of my selfe I

all occasion shunne, and rather loue to doe, to doe, ij. to doe, to doe to doe

then boast what I haue done.

MY Occupation is the Noble trade, &c.

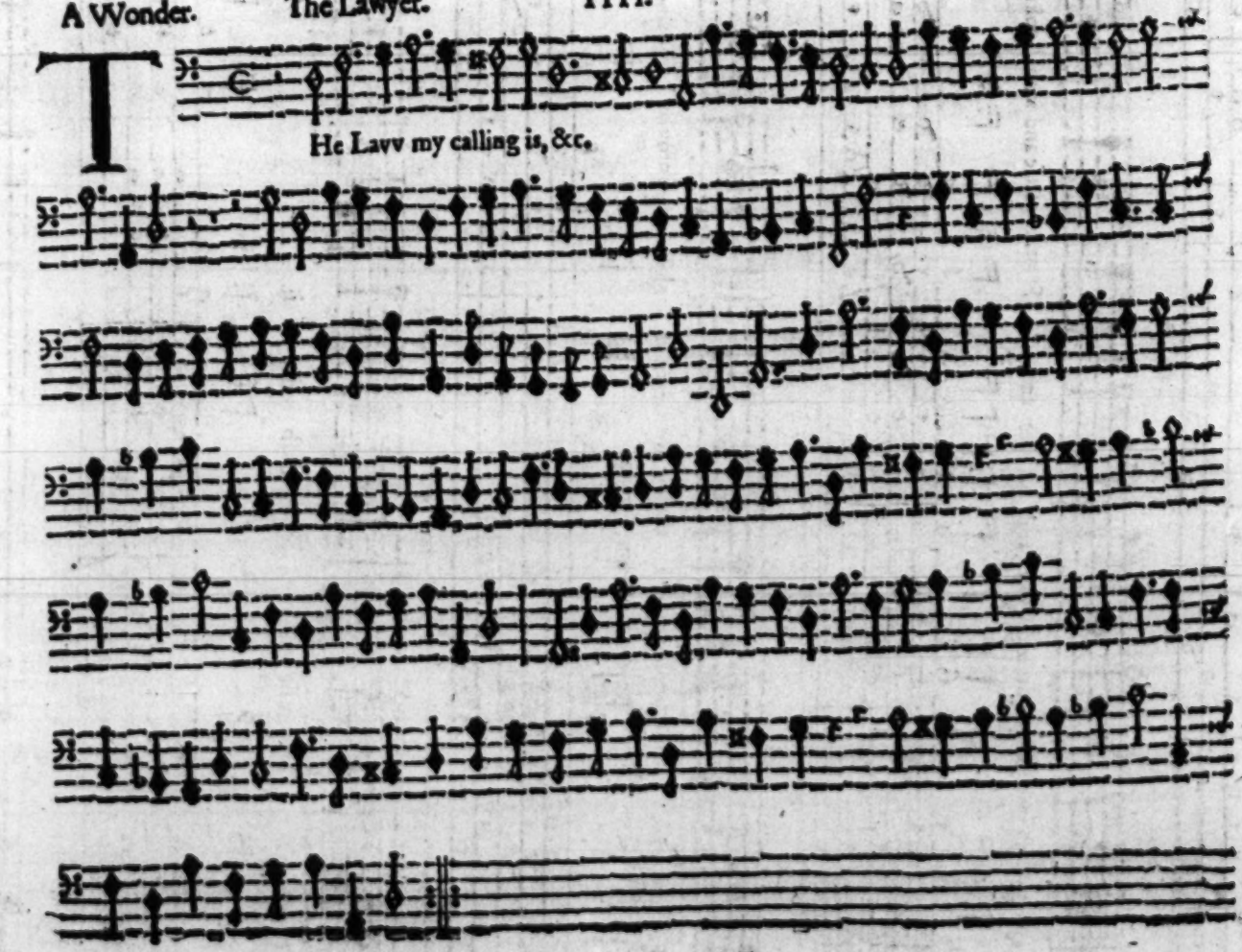
THe Law my Calling is my robe, my tongue, my pen, wealth and opinion gaine,

and make me Iudge of men, The knowne dishonest cause I neuer did defend, nor spunne out

sutes in length, but wisht and sought an end, ij. nor counsaile did be-

wray, nor of both parties take, nor euer tooke, nor euer tooke I fee, for

which, for which, for which, for which I neuer neuer spake.

A Wonder. The Lawyer. IIII. BASSVS.

A Wonder. The Phisition. V.

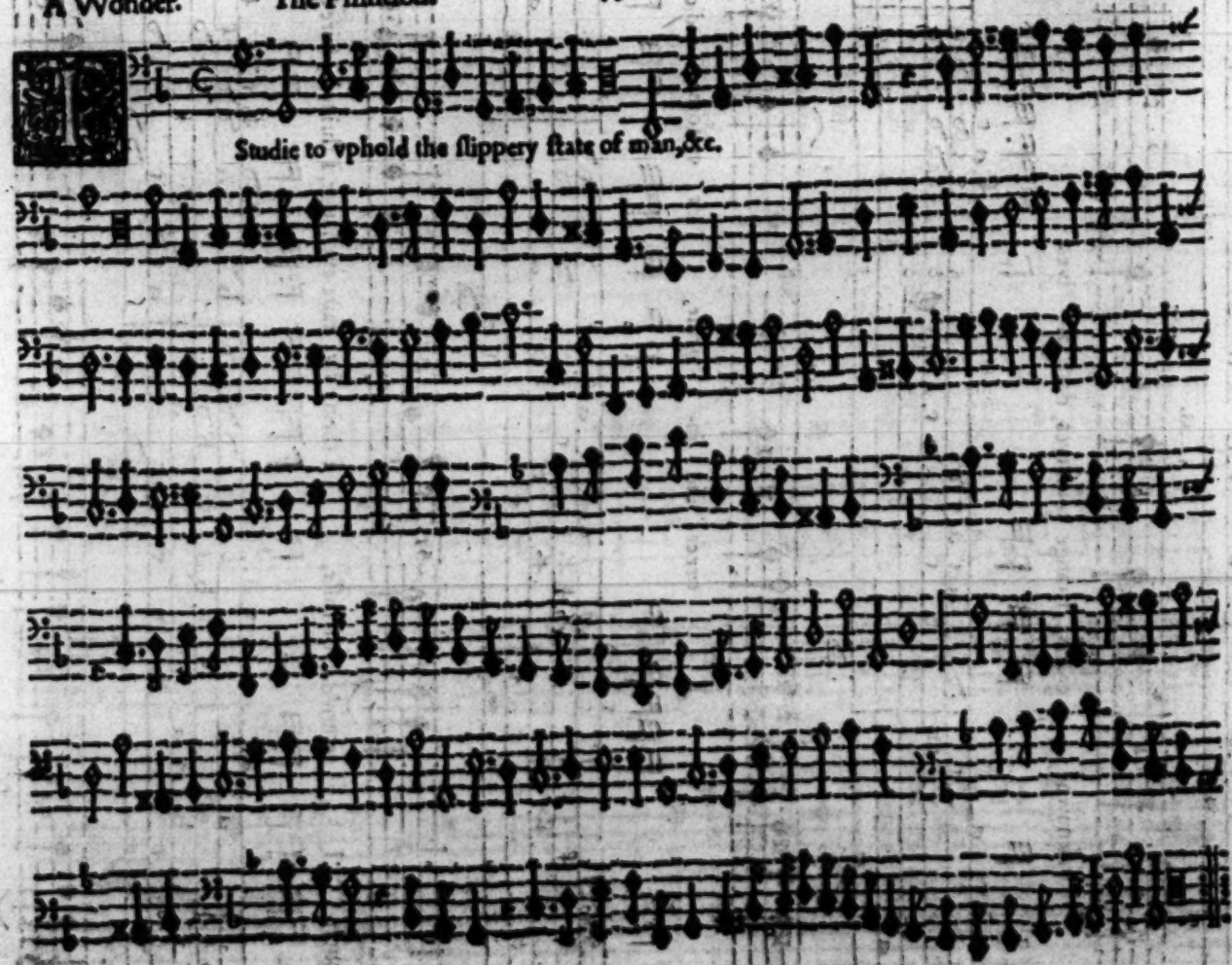
I Studie to vphold the slippery state of Man, of Man, who dies,

ij. who dyes when wee haue done the best, and all wee can, From practise and from bookes,

ij. ij. From practise and from bookes I draw my learned skill, not from the knowne re-

ceipt or Pothecaries bill, The earth my faults doth hide, ij. The

world my Cures doth see, What youth and time ef- fects is oft,

ij. oft, is oft, is oft, is oft, is oft, is oft, is oft ascrib'd to mee.

Studie to vphold the slippery state of man, &c.

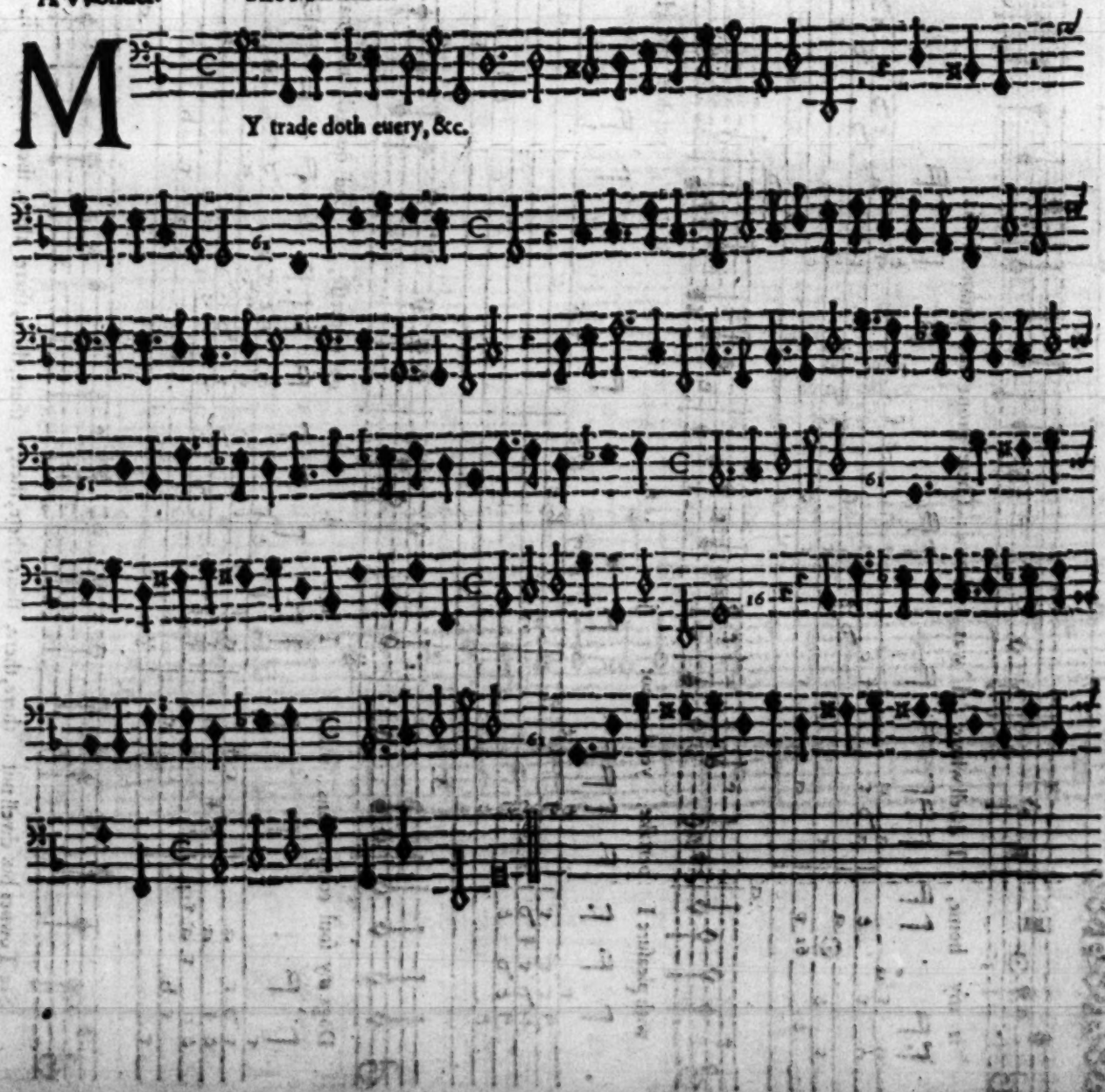
M Y trade doth eue- ry thing to every land supply, Disco-

uers, ij. vnknowne coasts, strange countryes doth al- lye: I neuer

did forestall, ij. I neuer did in- grosse, Nor customme did

withdraw though I return'd with losse, I thriue by faire exchange, I thriue by faire ex-

change, By selling and by buying, And not by Iewish vse, ij. and ij. Re-

prisall fraud or lying.

MY trade doth euery, &c.

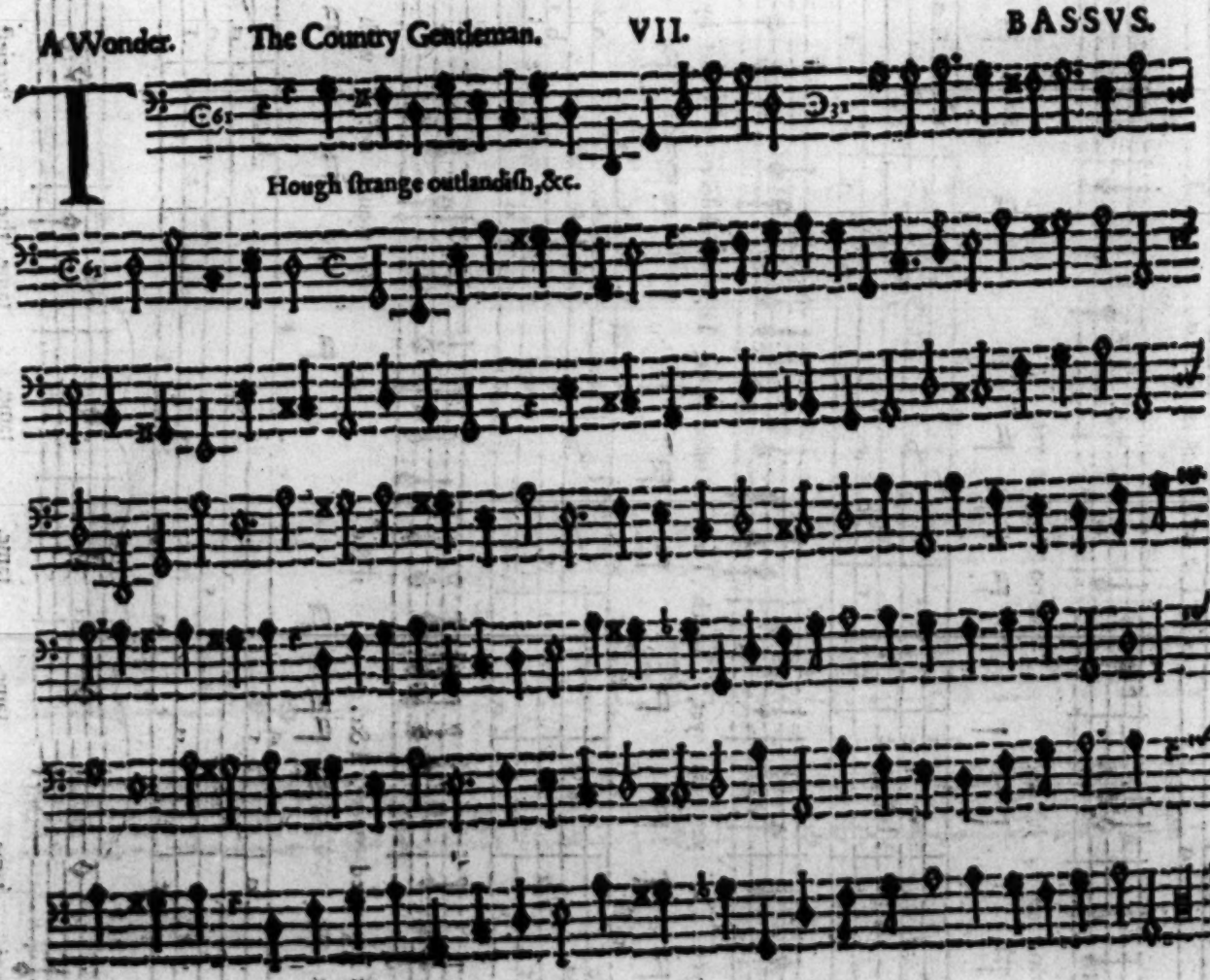
THough ſtrange out landiſh ſpirits praiſe, Townes and Countries ſcorne, The Country

is my home, I dwell where I was borne: There profit and command ij.

with pleaſure I pertake, yet doe not ij. ij. ij. ij. yet doe not Haukes and

Dogs my ſoul companions make. I rule ij. but not oppreſſe, End quarrels not main- taine,

See Townes but dwell not there, there, there, there, there, there, there, there there, there, there, ij.

there, there to abridge my charge or traine.

Hough strange outlandish, &c.

How many things as yet are deare alike to mee? The field, the horse,

the Dog, Loue, Armes, or liberty. I haue no Wife as yet, ij.

as yet, as yet, as yet, which I may call mine owne, I haue no children yet that by my

name are knowne, Yet if I married were, if &c. if &c. I would not wish to

thriue, if that I could not tame, tame, tame, tame, tame, the veriest

shrew to liue. aliue.

BASSVS.

VIIII

A Wonder. The Batchelor.

Ow many things as yet, &c.

Onely am the man a- mong all marri-ed men, that doe not

wish the Priest to be vnlinck'd agen, And though my shoe did wring, ij. I would

not make my mone, Nor thinke my neighbours chance more happy then mine owne, ij.

Yet count I not my Wife, but yeeld obeisance due, Being neither

fond, ij. nor crosse, nor iealous, nor vntrue.

BASSVS.

IX.

The Married man, &c

Only am the ma

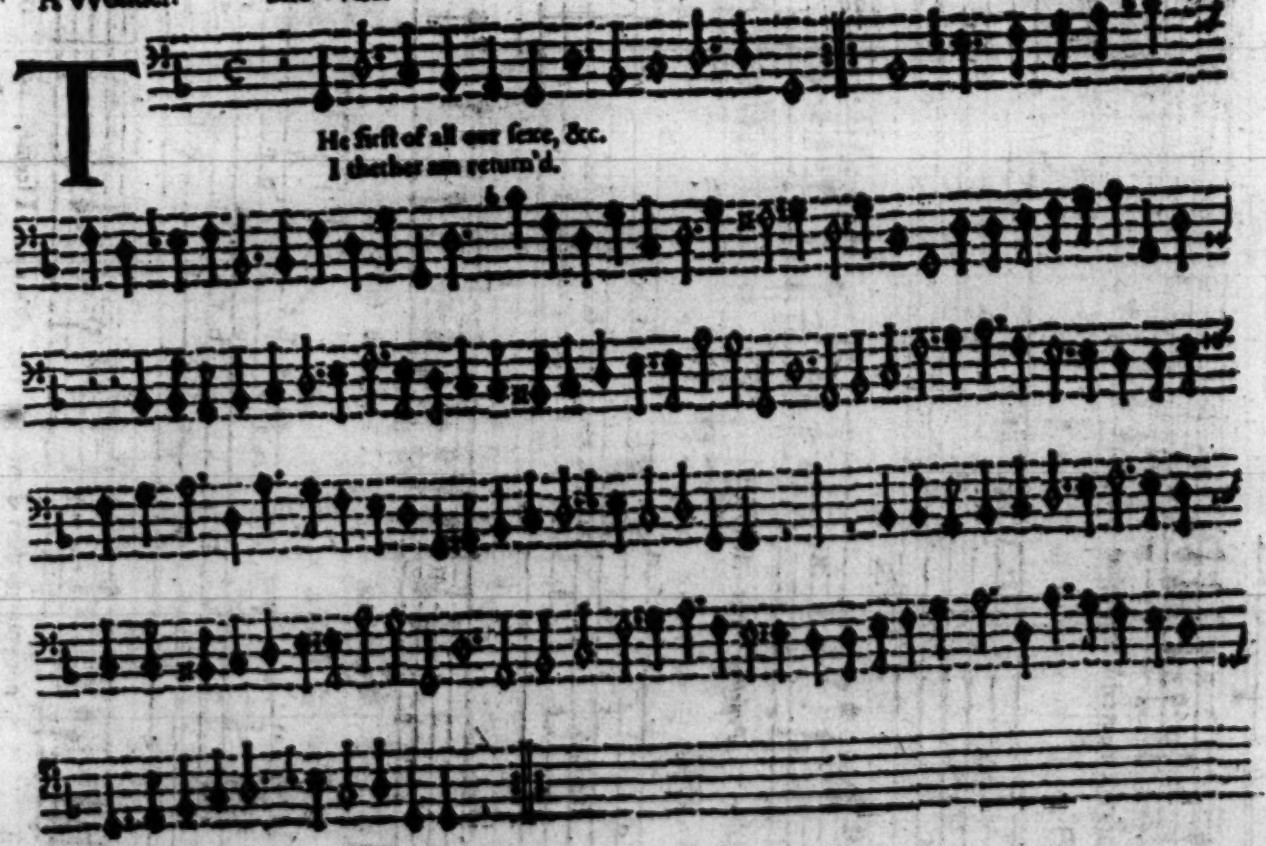
A Wyndes

He first of all our sexe came from the side of Man, I doe not
I thither am return'd from whence our sexe began.

visit oft. nor many vvhen I doe, I tell my minde to fevv, ij. and that, ij. and

that in counsaile too, I seeme not sicke in health, ij. ij.

Nor fallen but in sorrow, in sorrow, in sorrow, sorrow,

Nor fallen but in sorrow, ij. I care for some what else then what to weare to morrow.

THe first of all our sexe, &c.
I thether am return'd.

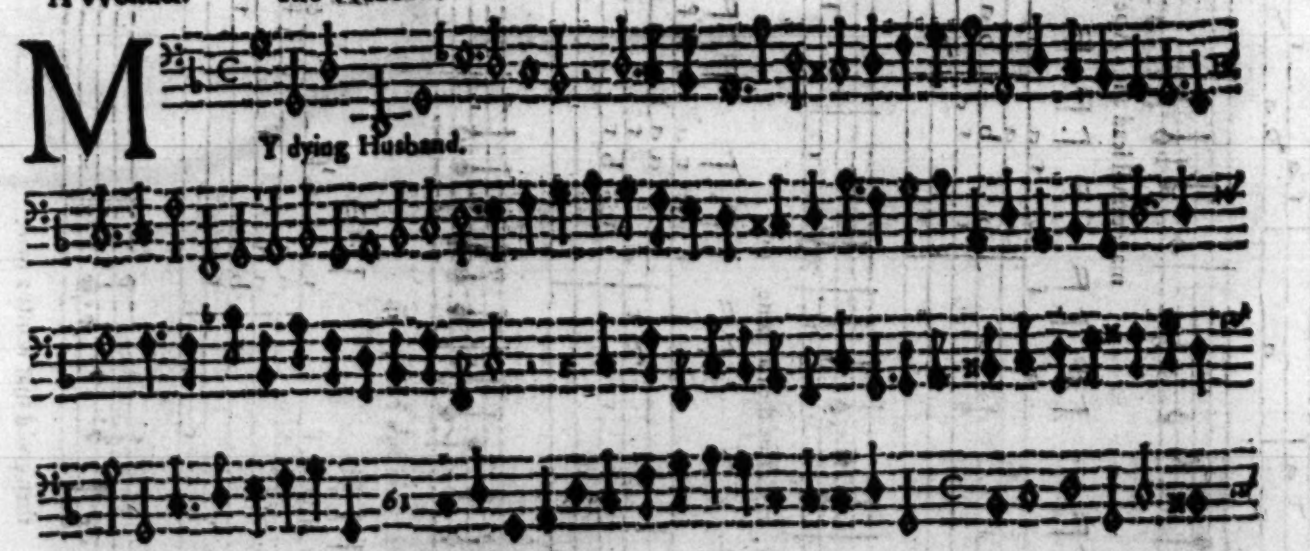
XI.

A Wonder.

The Widdow.

MY dying Husband knew how much his death would grieue mee, would grieue mee, ij. and therefore left me wealth to comfort and relieue mee, Though I no more will haue, I must not loue disdaine, *Penelope* her selfe did Sutors entertaine, entertaine, And yet and yet to draw on such, if such as are of best esteeme, ij. nor younger then I am nor richer will I seeme, nor richer will I seeme.

M

Y dying Husband.

A Wonder. The Maide. XII.

Marriage would forſweare, but that I heare men tell, men tell, that ſhee that

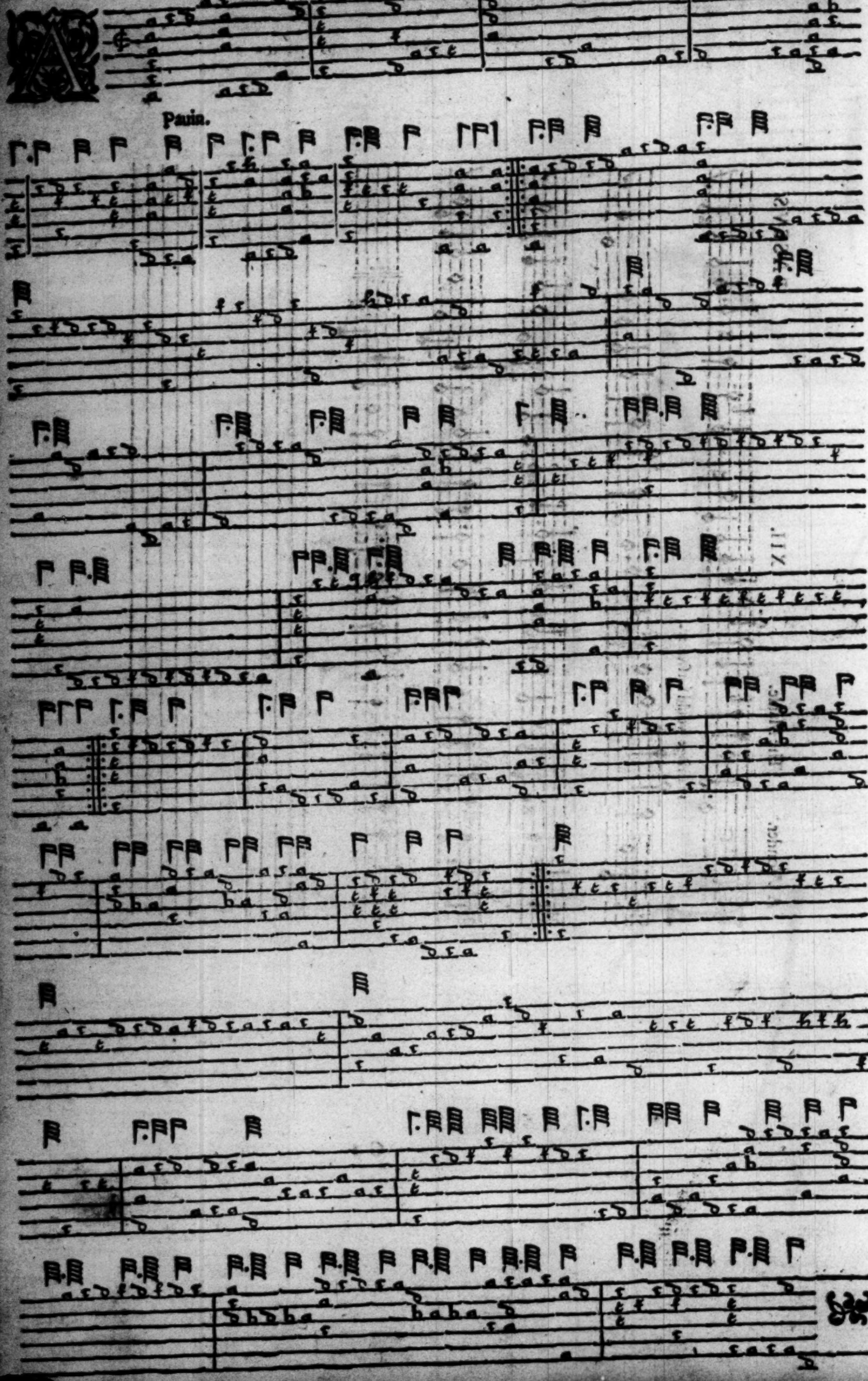
dyes a mayde ij. ij. a maydemuſt lead an Ape in hell,

Therefore if fortune come I will not mocke and play, nor driue the bargaine on,

nor driue the bargaine on, till it be driuen away, Titles and lands I like, ij. yet

rather fancy can, A man that wanteth gould, then gould that wants a man.

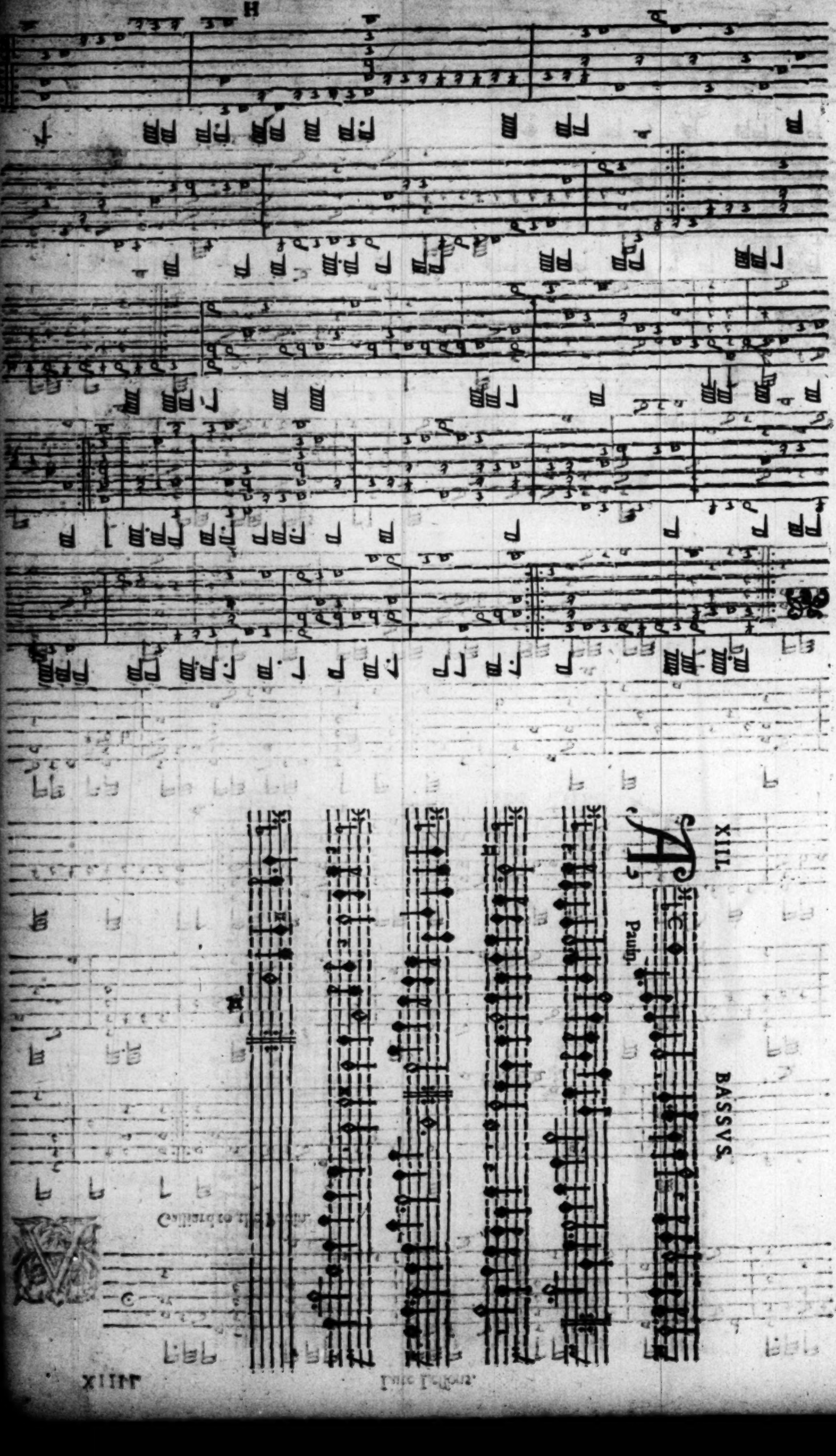
Here endeth the twelue Wonders of the world.

marriage would forſweare.

Pauin.

XIII.

BASSVS.

Paulo.



Galliard to the Pauin.

N Almond to both.

XIIII. BASSVS.

A

Galliard to the Pauin.

A

N Almond to both.

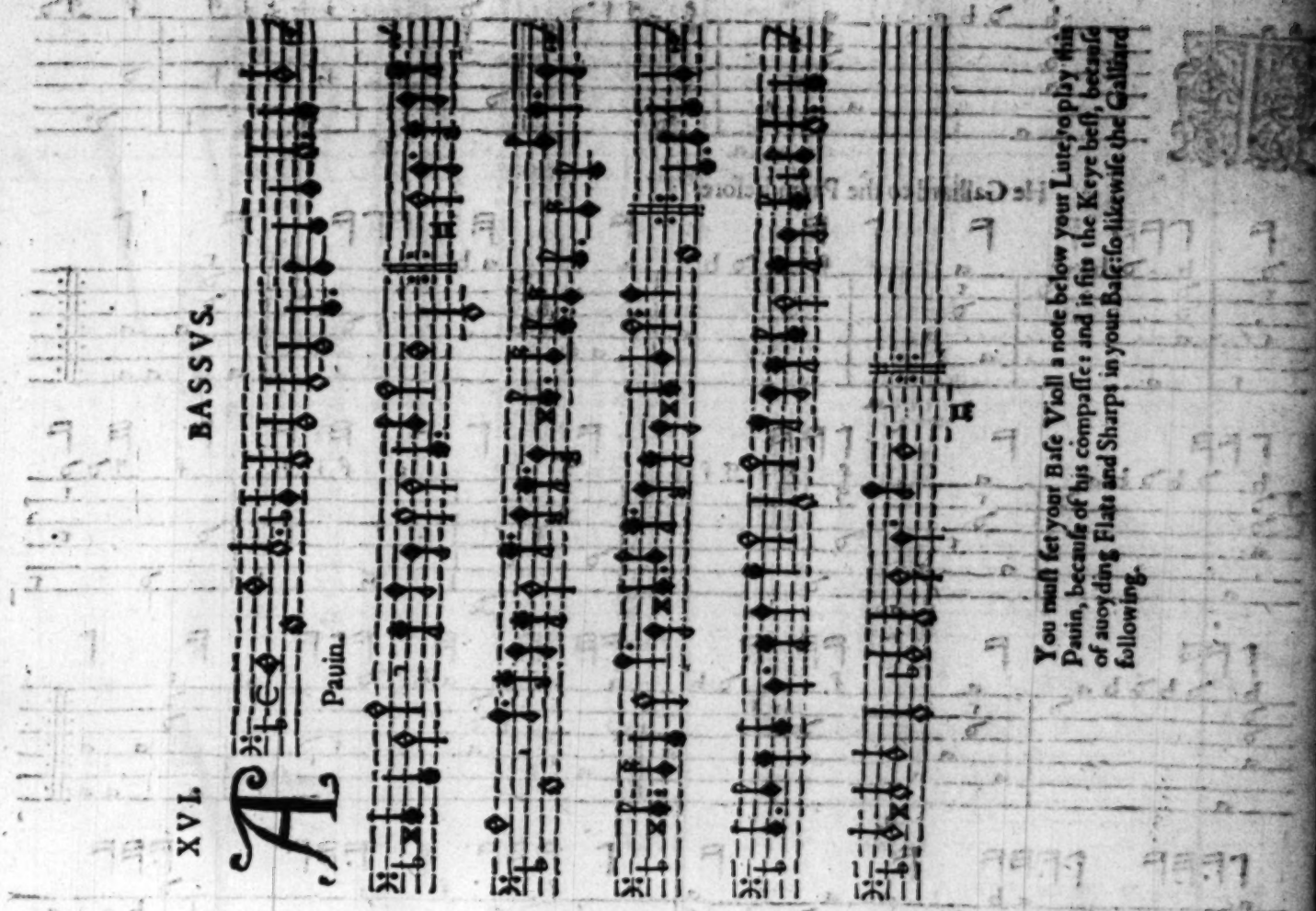
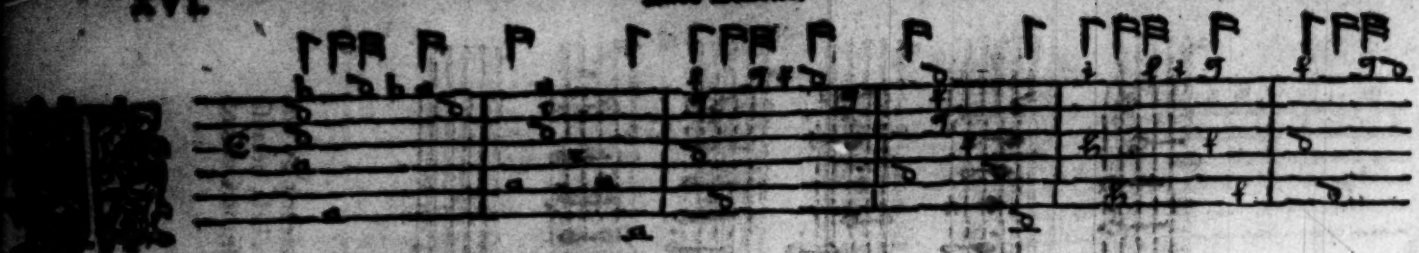
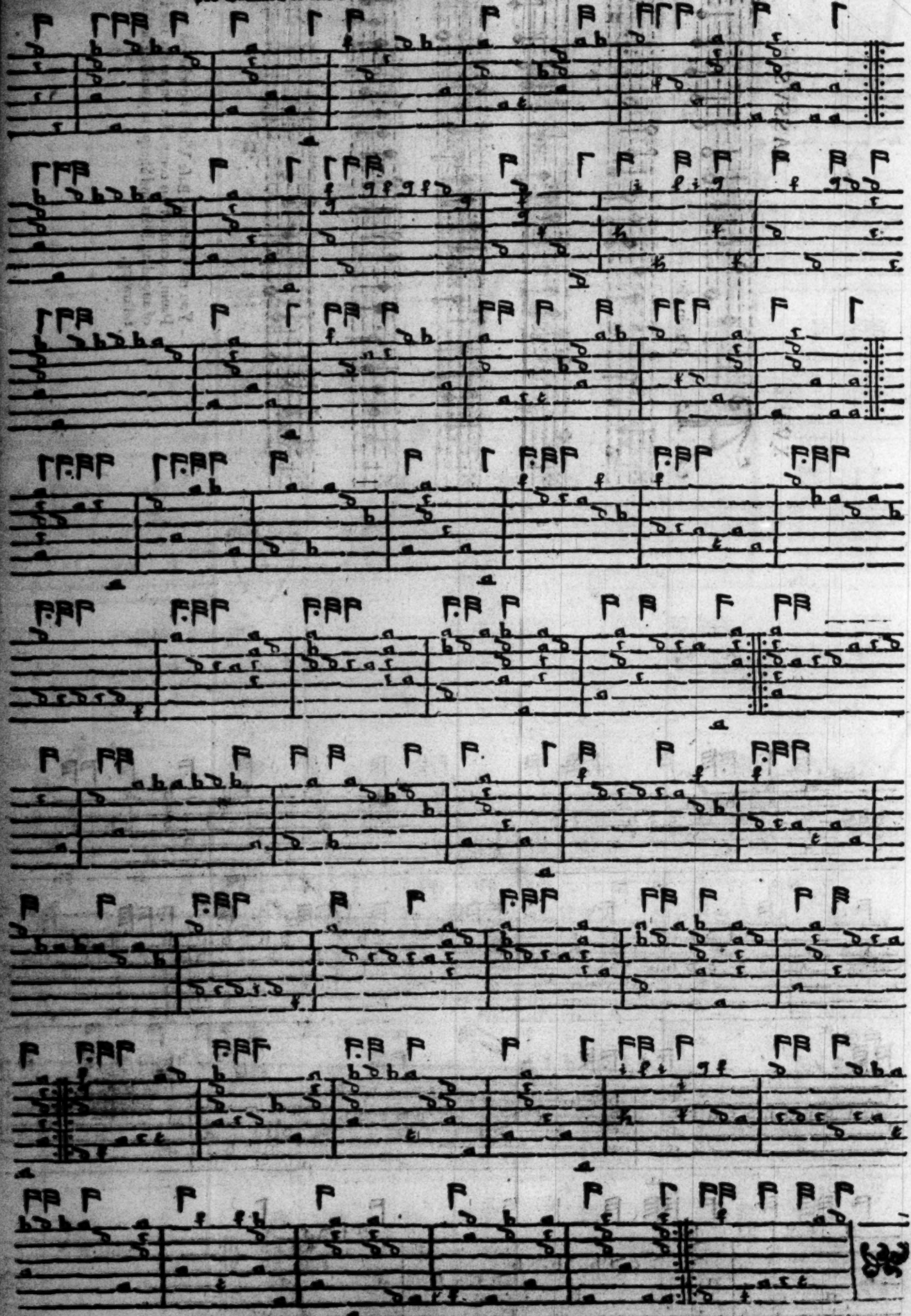
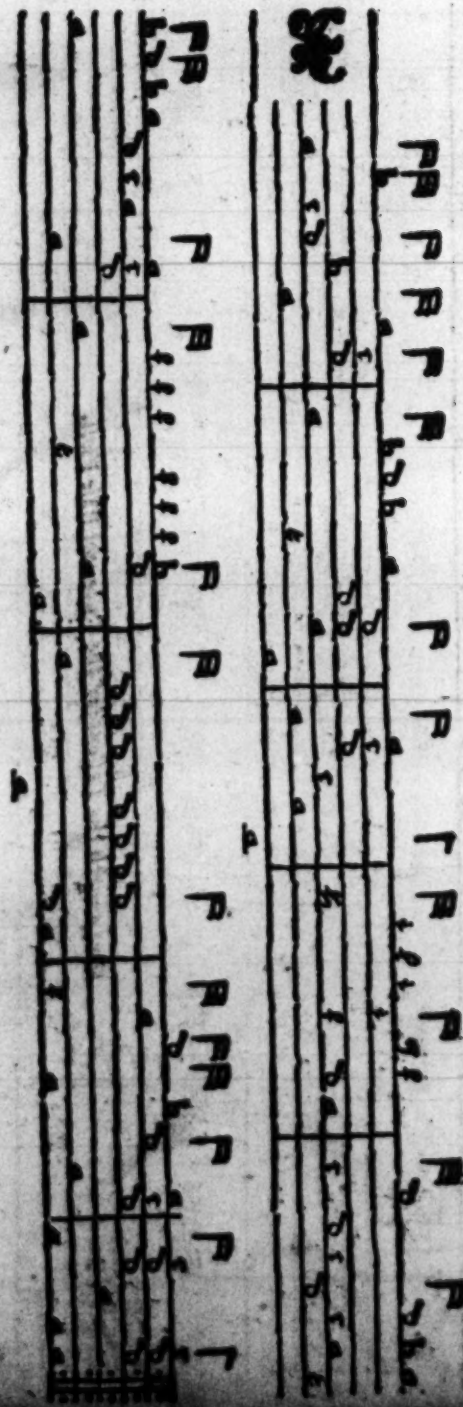
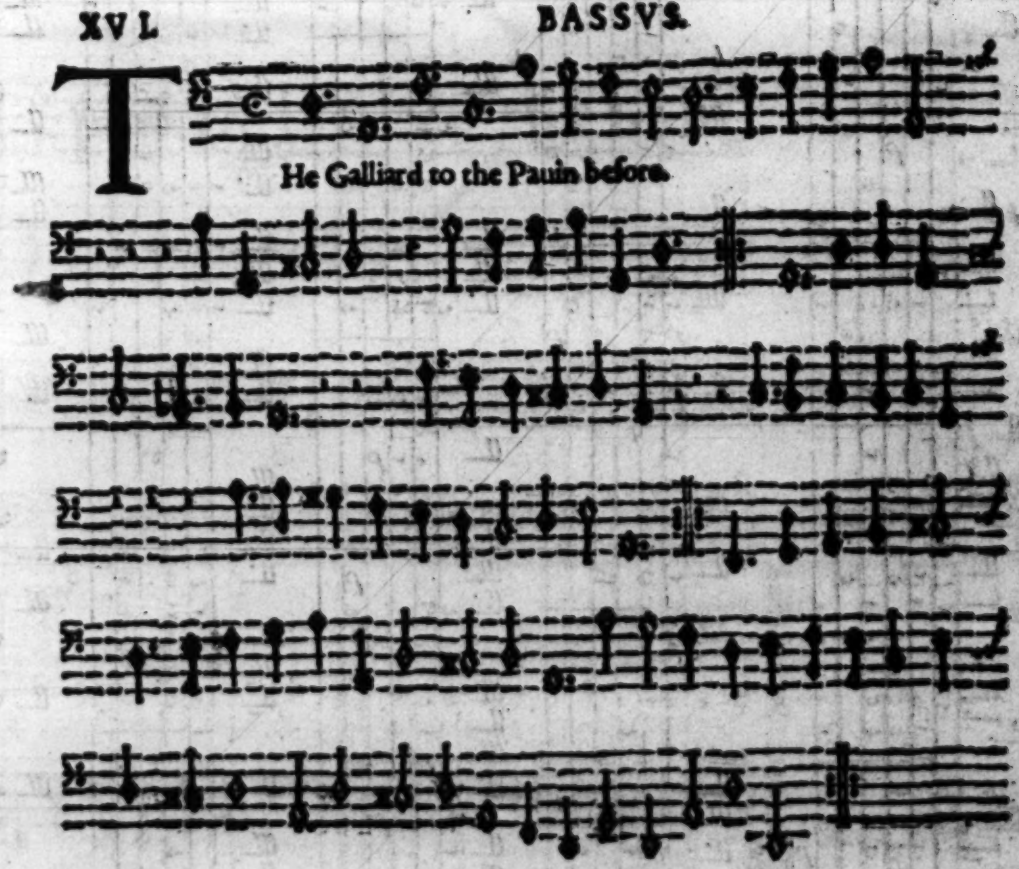
XV.

The tuning.

Pauin.

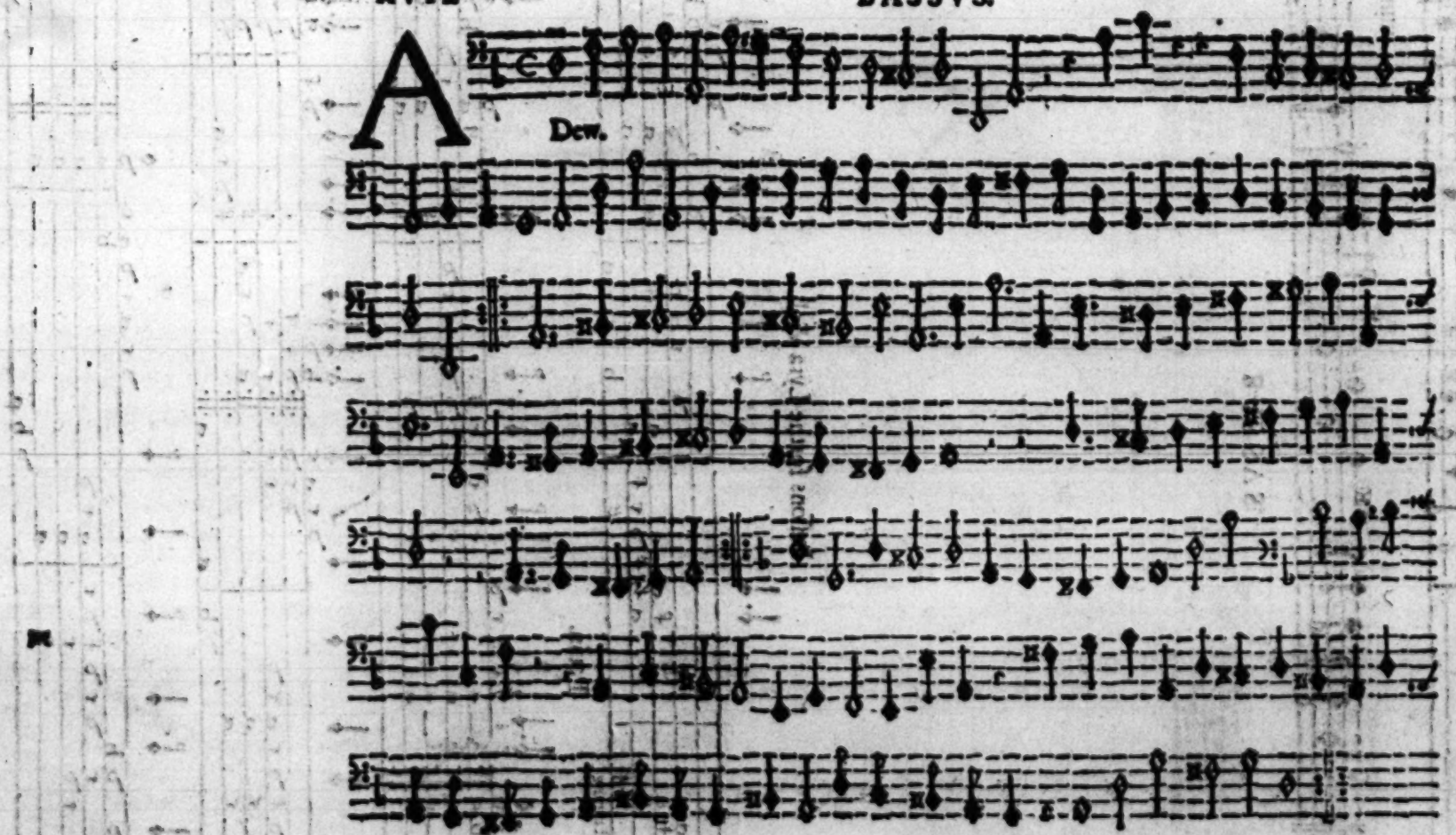
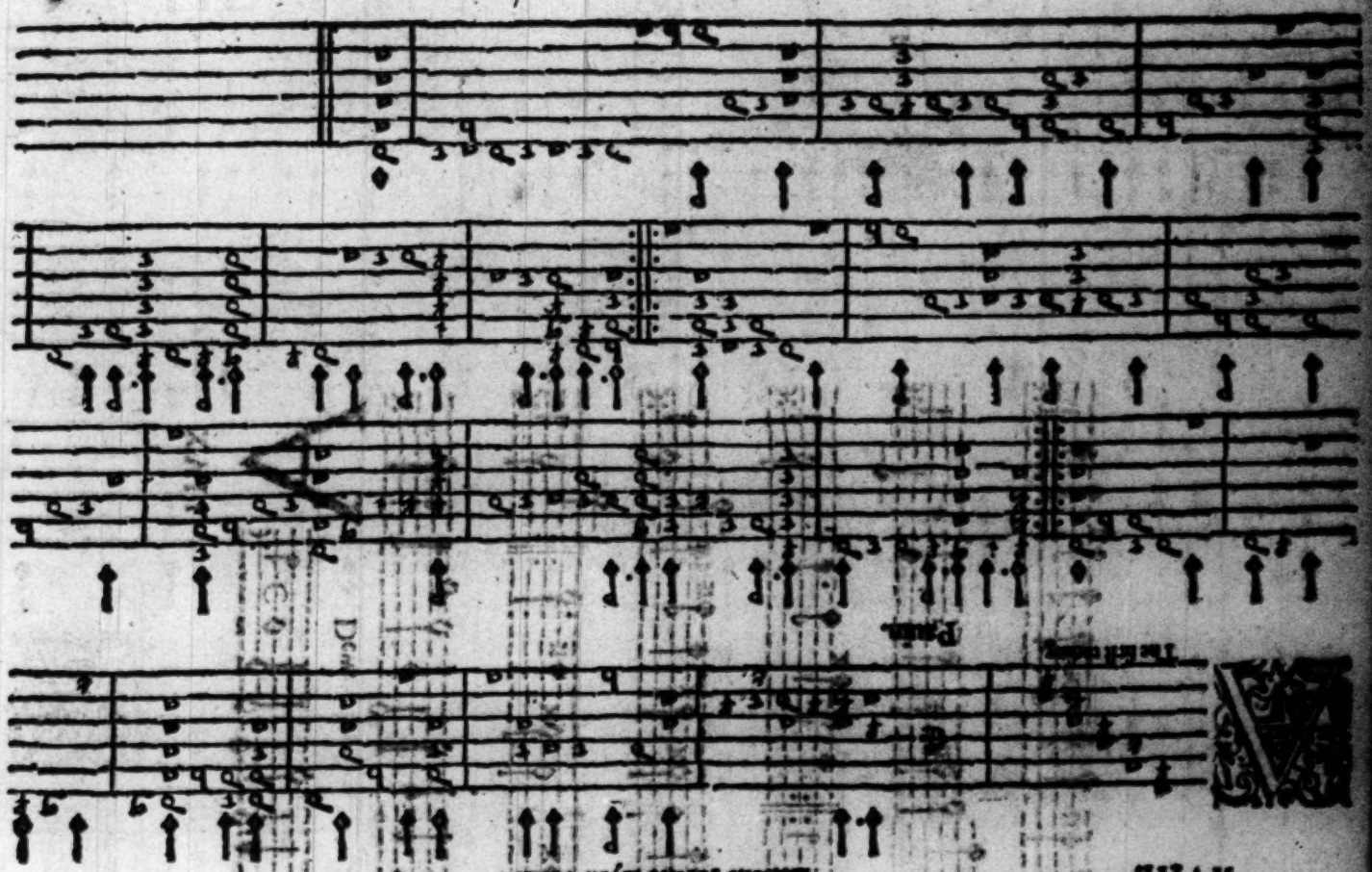
XVI.

BASSVS.

A Pauin.

You muſt ſet your Baſe Viall a note below your Lute, to play this Pauin, becauſe of his compaſſe: and it ſits the Keye beſt, becauſe of auoyding Flats and Sharps in your Baſe: ſo likewiſe the Galliard following.

The Galliard to the Pauin before.

XV L. BASSVS.

THe Galliard to the Pauin before.

Dew.

Here endeth the Leſſons for the Lute and Baſe Viol.

XVII. BASSVS.

XVIII. BASSVS.

A

Pauin.

Pauin.

Pauin.

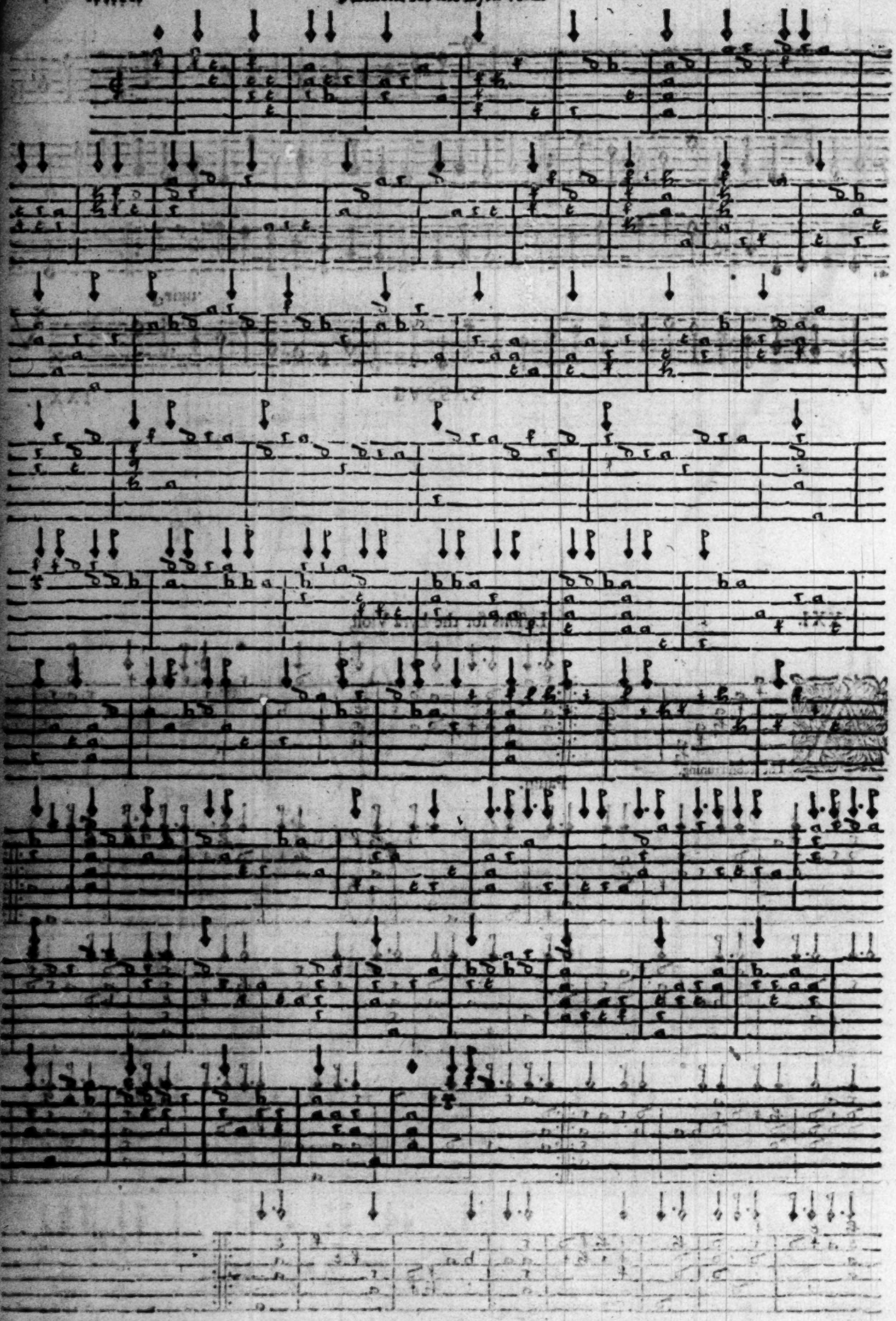
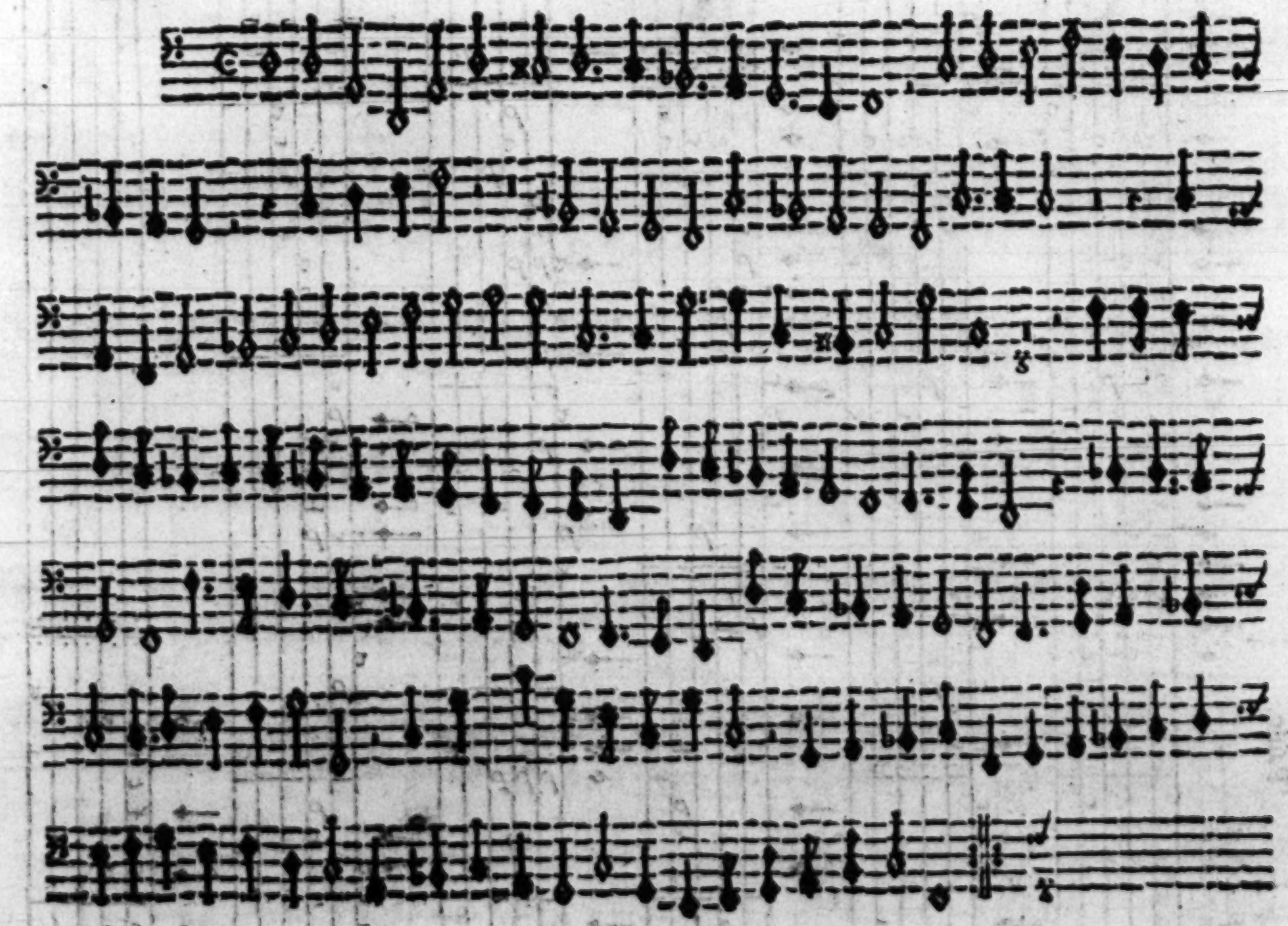
XX. BASSVS.

A

Pauin.

Pauin.

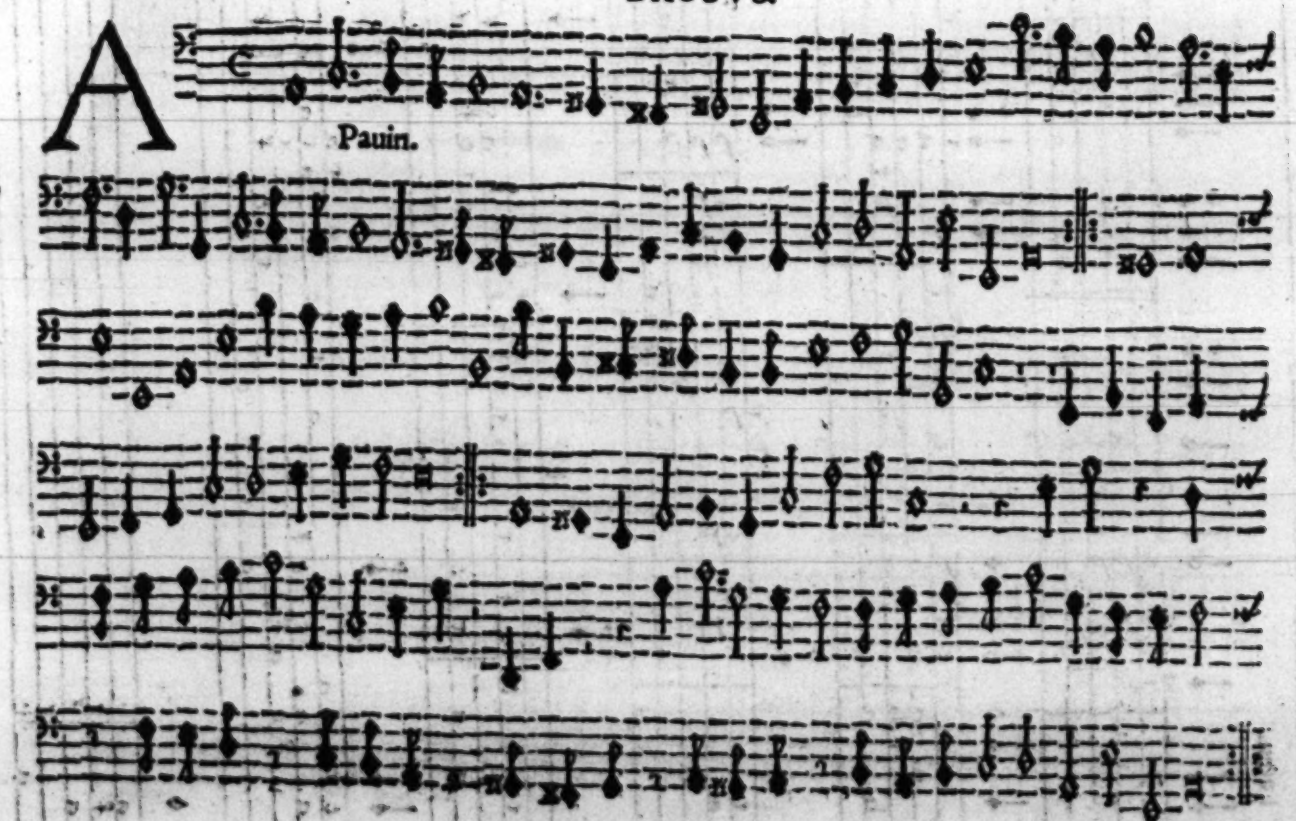
The second tuning.

Pauin.

XXII. BASSVS.

Pauin.

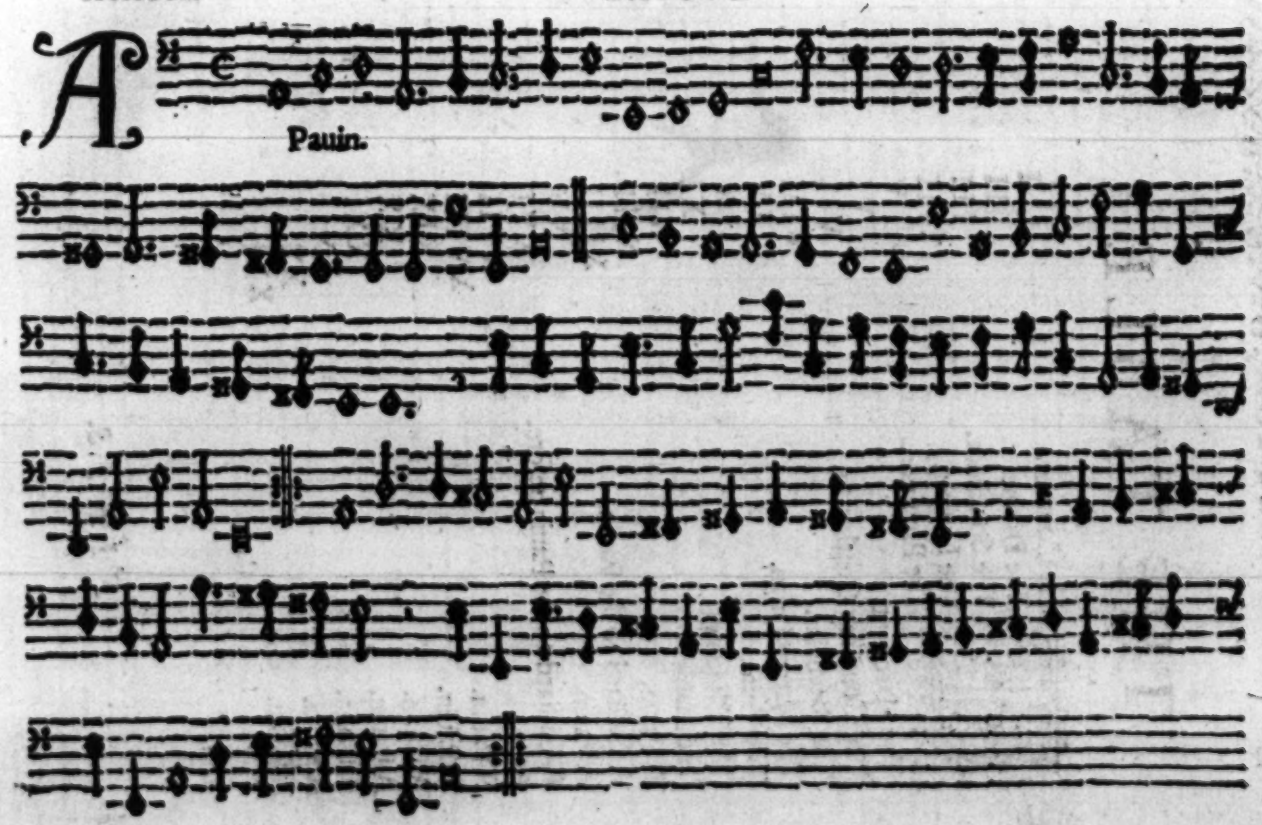
XXIII.

BASSVS.

A

Pauin.

I auin.

XXIIII. BASSVS

Pauin.

THE TABLE.

The Cournier.	I
The Diuine.	II
The Souldiour.	III
The Lawyer.	IIII
The Phyſition.	V
The Marchant.	VI
The Countrey Gentleman.	VII
The Batchelar.	VIII
The Married man.	IX
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A Pauin.	XIII
A Galliard to the Pauin.	XIIII
A Pauin.	XV
A Galliard to the Pauin before.	XVI
Adew.	XVII
A Pauin.	XVIII
A Pauin.	XIX
A Pauin.	XX
A Pauin.	XXI
A Pauin.	XXII
A pauin.	XXIII
A Pauin.	XXIIII

FINIS.

Samuell